

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF C. E. NEILSEN
1839-1907
Period of 1839-1880

JOURNAL OF RASMUS NEILSEN 1809-1854

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AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF C.E. NEILSEN 1839-1907

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JOURNAL OF RASMUS NEILSEN 1809-1854

From the Time He Left Denmark Til His Death
Translated from the Danish by His Son C.E. Neilsen

Mona, Utah, March 21, 1902

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AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF C.E. NEILSEN

Mona, March 20, 1902: I want here to put in writing such items as I can recollect that I may some time write a short history of my life. I was born in the City of Middlefart, County of Fyen, Kingdom of Denmark, 16 Aug. 1839. (Middlefart, County of Odense, Island of Fyen, Denmark). My Father was Rasmus Neilsen, called Rasmus Clogemager because he made clogs. Mothers name Haren Christensen from Langeland, Denmark. My father while serving as a Soldier in Odense, at the same time learend the trade Clog Making, and there got acquainted with Mother, and at the close of his service Married and settled at Medelfart and worked at his trade. My earleyest recollection are Father Making the wooden part and Mother making the Leather tops. They used to work until Midnight and Earley in the marning until they got Money enough to bought a farm about four English Mile east of Medelfart. While working at his trade my Father imployed help, one Emil Engebret from whome I got my middle name and to whome my Father sold his buiseness to in Medelfart. It was on the farm in the latter (early) part of the year 1850 (1851) that the Missionares of the Laterday Saints found us. They soon joined the Church and next year sold the farm and moved to Frederica in Jutlan where Father worked at his trade until the fall of 1853 when we started for Utah. After the famcles leaving the farm I stayed one Summer hearding the cows and one year in a Chickory Factorey in Frederica. My Sister Marie working in a pin Factorey. While on the farm we lost a Baby Sister Hanna Maria, died 1851 and at Frederica John younger brother died 1853.

My father was President of the first organisation in Frederica. I have my Fathers Jurnal witch he kept on the Journey from Denmark witch I will translate and make a part of this.

Journal of Rasmus Neilsen

From the Time He Left Denmark Til His Death

Translated from the Danish by His Son C. E. Neilsen

Mona, March 21, 1902

From Fredericia journeyed we Dec. 19, 1853, by ferry from Fredericia to Strib, from there with two wagons to Odense, 2 o'clock P.M.

Dec. 20: We lay in the hotel til 8 o'clock, then to Nyborg on two wagons, arrived 1 o'clock. On the road visited we our son Hans. We took steamboat Nyborg to Korsor, 8 o'clock, then with two wagons to Roskilde, arrived 2 o'clock A.M.

Dec. 22: 8 o'clock took train for Copenhagen.

Dec. 24: Christmas day we took steamer to Travemunde, took 26 hours. Same evening we rode to Lubeck. Travemunde is a small city, but Lubeck is about like Copenhagen.



We traveled on the Morning, Dec. 26, with ry. 14 miles to Altona. We lay there three days. We had our bills payed and had a good time, saw many wonderful buildings and ships. We came through one end of Hamburg. It is curious to see people living 7 or 8 stories up in the air. We get tired of looking up at them. Do not know how large Hamburg is; we went through but one end, but Altona is about the size of Copenhagen. We bough many little things here that were cheap!

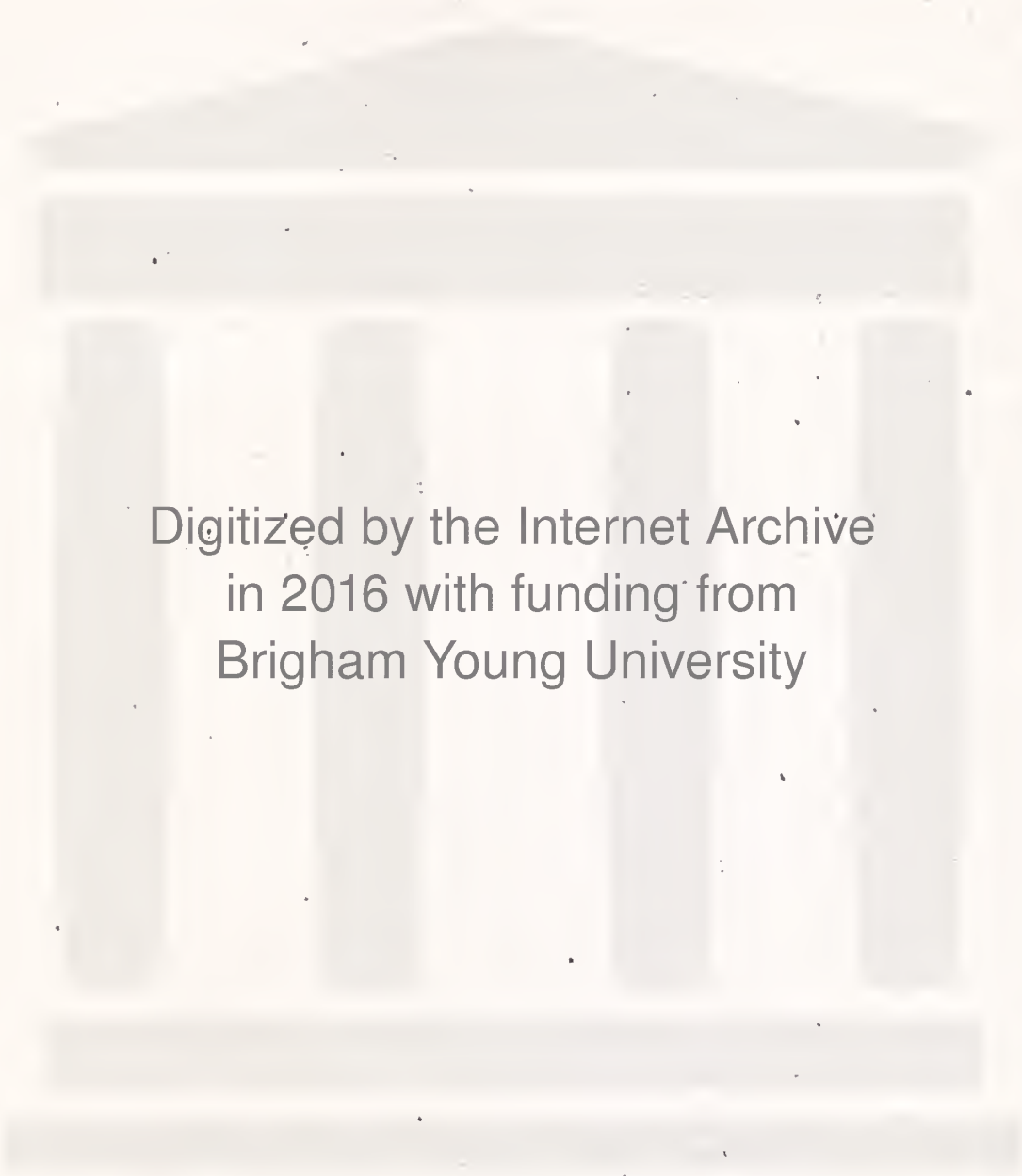
Dec. 30: From there by train to Gluckstadt. There we found our company who left Copenhagen the day after us by steamship by way of Kiel and train to Gluckstadt. We were 400 quartered in a large hall and lay in straw on the floor. We got dinner four times; the rest we provided ourselves with food.

We lay there to the 7th of February (must mean January) for the ice was covering the harbor and drifting in the strand. We can see over the strand 1 mile to Hanover. Here many things were cheap, such as factory shoes. Living was dear. We bought many things here, and if we had known we could have saved half by buying here instead of home.

Jan. 7: 6 o'clock A.M. we went on the steamship Tounsit with our things. It was wonderful to see the ship breaking through the ice. Nearly all were seasick. The bad smell from the machinery, and the stormy weather, and the North Sea that is always rough . . . (can not read this line). We were on the water 58 hours and arrived at Hull, England, 4 o'clock after having sailed 150 miles.

I will here give my recollection of that trip from Germany to England. The ship was a merchant vessel with no acomadation for pasengers, and they were stored away in the hole, and when the storm come the hade to shut down the hatches, and that nearley smothered them. I and two other boys, one I learned was Peter Christensen from Nephi, was hid on deck near the boiler under some canvas and stayed there all night. In the morning when the took the hatches of the steam came up as from a manure pit, and the refuse and licquid was six ins. in the botom of the ship, and the saylors drew it up in buckets next morning. I think a child died that night. I wonder father pased over that night so lightley, and I recolect it so distinctley, that I got but little of it.

It was wonderful to see so many ships in the English Channel. In Hull we were but three hours. We went the same evening by train to Liverpool. I think Hull is about the size of Copenhagen. There are ships here in the harbor by the 1,000. It was bad we went through England in the night, as we passed many trains and cities and through tunnels and over rivers and lakes. We rode 44 miles in 7 hours and arrived in Liverpool 3 o'clock A.M., 10th of January. Here we got beds; the fisrt we have had since we left Copenhagen. We have had to lay on straw, on boards and boxes, and have had many trials. Many are sick, but my wife and children are well. We are furnished here our food--coffee and white bread for breakfast, soup with beef and pota-



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toes for dinner, cakes and coffee and white bread for supper; as much as we want and good grub. Here cotton goods are cheap, so is lemons and citrons, porcelain and glassware, but eating is dear. We bought much factory and little things -- thread in all colors. There is no end to see in Liverpool. It has 500,000 inhabitants and is several miles in circumference. It has many large stores and factories and buildings not equalled in Denmark but the most wonderful is the shipping. I think there are 100 harbors and 1000 ships in each. I can not describe all there is to see -- great butcher shops, beef 7 cents, pork 8 cents. We do not see ryebread at all but wheat bread everywhere. They mix oat and corn meal together. We lay in Liverpool 15 days.

The 22nd, which is Sunday, we went aboard 10 A.M. the large three masted ship, Benjamin Adams. We have good accommodations and good beds. We got our provisions -- 2½ lbs. white bread, oat meal, wheat meal, tea, sugar, salt -- more than we need -- and 3 gal. water. We can go ashore each day if we want to. People bring things to sell. We can now have meetings, sing, and pray as we will.

Friday the 27th was we towed out of harbor by a tug about two miles and lay there. Was visited with the Rector and 4 families. Sixteen persons had to go to land and remain till the next company. The English missionaries visited us, but the worst was we could not converse with them -- Brother Richards, President of the English Mission, and Brother Kahn. And, we have been in meeting with the saints in England. Brother Wancot from Copenhagen is here. We here bought canvas for \$1000 for tents in America. It is cheaper here than in America. Now that we have rested we have had conference and been layed off in 5 districts with a president for each -- Anderson Jargensen from Jutland, Lasstroni Winberg from Sweden, and Kalply from Norway. Many spoke and much good instruction given from time to time. We are 400 Saints and about 150 Irish Catholics and some first cabin passengers; I don't know how many. It is beautiful to lay here on the sea between Liverpool and Brunswig. The water is as broad as Little Belt, 2 English miles. Brunswig is a city like Copenhagen. The ships cruise between there by the hundred. In the evening it is beautiful to see the gaslights on both sides of the channel. Children and grown people go bare footed. The weather is like the last of May in Denmark. We are waiting here to sail and hope the wind will soon blow from the east. Myself and wife and all five children are all well. Thank the Lord there is no sickness on board.

The 28th we got 10 lbs. bread extra provisions. It is rye bread that we brought with us from Altona.

The 31st we got 5 lbs. beef, very good food. A ship left Liverpool for Amsterdam on the 17th with 600 passengers. Two days after it was lost and 450 perished and 150 were saved. One of them that was saved I have talked with. He said they drifted one whole day then struck a rock close to shore, and the ship went to pieces by the waves in one hour. He lost all he had except the clothes he had on. He is going again. Such



accounts we hear often. in Liverpool.

Feb. 1, 1854: We had fastday and prayed that we might soon have good wind and the Lord heard our prayers.

For, Thursday, which is Kidams day (or Hidanas), 2 Feb., came a steamer and towed us from England, 7 o'clock A.M. Beautiful, clear weather as in Denmark midsummer. Now, may our heavenly Father give us a safe journey, good wind, luck, and health to get to America. The boat towed us 76 English miles and left us at 9 o'clock P.M. Then all sails were set but little wind. We sailed all night and at noon the 3rd we went by Shetland's large mountains and sand banks. The weather is calm and the 16 big sails can not move the ship but lays as still as in a wood.

Friday at 10 o'clock began to blow.

Saturday we had a head wind. We cruised but did not gain any. On Saturday night and on the 5th which is Sunday we had gone back to where we saw the large banks we had passed. May God protect us that we do not come to harm. Most of us are a little sea sick as the sea is rough. We hope it will soon be better. The wind is not so strong today. I, my wife, and children are nearly well, and I think the wind will soon be favorable.

On Sunday morning we passed a large cutter drifting without men or sails. It had been lost in the storm Saturday night. It looked awful to see the water washing over it, and the sails and rigging hanging in the water. Who went down with it the Lord only knows. Sunday evening we had a large meeting and wedding of 7 couples -- Va Andersen, M. Larsen, and M. Neilsen from Jutlan, August Neilsen and Rapsel Wingberg from Sweden, and G. Krupe from Copenhagen.

On Monday was the wind strong and against us. In the afternoon a son was born to a sister from Holland.

Tuesday had good wind, and Wednesday we had good wind. We are now in the Spanish Sea.

Thursday we sailed before a good wind. Nearby a storm; the sea is rough, and the ship rolls much. The waves go over the deck sometime. Thursday the weather was nearly still, and we did not come far. We got extra provisions -- 1 3/4 lbs. ryebread each.

Friday the 10th died an old lady from Holland. We had good wind Friday 10th and sailed 12 miles in the watch with east wind; the best wind we have had.

Saturday, 11th of February, we had a right good wind from the south. One died from Holland.

Sunday the 12th: Wind southeast -- the best wind we could

have. The ship travels fast with 19 sails. This evening it is a pleasure to be out. We had two meetings today with large attendance.

Monday the 13th: Right good wind.

Tuesday the 14th: Wind good but easterly, right in our face. We got canvas for tents.

Wednesday, 15; Wind westerly, large waves. A sister from Saland had daughter.

Thursday, 16; The wind southwest. The ship is very uneasy. The weather is mild. Wednesday morning saw we a large white mountain south of us. It belongs to the Portugese Islands. We saw a ship like ours, but we sailed past it. So, we can see that our ship is a good sailer. We have not seen many ships lately.

Friday, 17: A strong wind from southwest. Many got seasick again. The waves went over the deck.

Saturday, 18; Wind southerly. We sailed south westerly. Wind not so strong. Good sailing.

Sunday, 19; Had good wind from the south. We had good meeting and administered the sacrament.

Monday, 20; Wind was still, and it was so warm that we must lay off our clothes. We got extra provisions, 5 lbs. beef. We saw a large steamship today, and ships like ours we seldom see.

Tuesday, 21: Wind easterly and but little wind, tho we sailed well. We got extra beef, 1 lb. each. We have mild wind. We are sewing our tents for the plains.

Wednesday, 22: Wind southwest and poor wind. One died. We sailed good northwest.

Thursday, 23: Wind southwest, we sailed southeast. We saw a steamship. One died. Hard rain.

Friday, 24: Wind light in Southwest. Much rain. We did not come far.

Saturday, 25: Light wind from the east. Afternoon wind in the north. Heavy rain, better wind. We sailed this evening at good speed.

Sunday, 26: Wind in north and good sailing. We had a good meeting and two weddings -- Soren Larsen from . . . and Heils Clemmensen.

Monday, 27: Wind light. Did not go far.

Tuesday, 28: Light wind from the east, but so warm we could

not go on the deck barefooted. One died.

Wednesday, March 1: Hardly any wind. Come very little way. Have our tents ready.

Thursday, March 2: Wind still in the forenoon. In the afternoon blew from the north and rained, and we sailed beautifully. The sailors have been smoking the cabins on account of health in the . . . Wind northcast, right in our backs. We saw many kinds of fish -- shark, whale, flying fish.

Friday, 3: Wind in the east, right on our back.

Saturday, 4: Wind the same. We are sailing as good as we can, about 60 miles a day. We saw one ship like ours. One died.

Sunday, 5: Windeast and good. We saw 3 ships. We had good meeting. My wife lost five twenty dollar gold pieces which we were sorry for.

Monday, 6: Morning saw we land. It is one of the West Indian Islands. We saw 4 ships. My wife found the lost money for which we are pleased and thank the Lord. The three islands we saw were St. Domingo, St. Thomas, and St. Cuba; they belong to our fatherland and are 200 Danish miles from America. They are south of us. Wind is east and we are sailing good.

Tuesday, 7: Morning, saw we land again and a very high mountain a couple of miles south of us. Wind easterly, and we are sailing well. Last evening had a dance from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Wednesday, March 8: Morning we saw Cuba to the north of us with very high hills. We were but 1 mile from land. The air was not clear so we could see but sand banks. Wind east. Good sailing.

Thursday, March 9: Was we again Cuba's high mountains that went above the clouds. Such sight have we never seen before. The air is not clear so we can see if the land is fruitful, but they are way above the clouds so they are hardly inhabited. Wind easterly and we are sailing good. We see ships now every day. This afternoon we had council meeting. The presidents reported their districts. Some are weak in the faith, and some have not means to take them through. Hans Jensen from Jutland don't know where he is going, and J. Jespersen the same. Some lack a little and some have none at all. President Olson gave much good counsel. We must keep each other spiritual as well as temporal. Want no one to stop at New Orleans as it was a robber town but go as far as St. Louis where there were 4,000 saints. Meeting adjourned til Saturday.

Friday, March 10: We saw Cuba again. Wind easterly but light. Air is heavy with rain. We are sailing very well but slow.

Saturday, March 11: Northeast wind and sail northwest very

well. An outgoing ship reached us to day at noon with Dutch aboard. We was so near that the captains spoke to each other. They were about half as many as we. It had three masts was much less than our ship. We saw a brig, two masts, no passengers, but in ballast. Five o'clock was council meeting. The Saints felt better spiritually, but several were short temporally. President Olsen said that all should try to come up the river from New Orleans to St. Louis, and wanted the saints in meeting tomorrow to see about the needy and help them.

Sunday, March 12; We sailed well today. Tonight we are a long way from that two masted ship that followed us yesterday. The wind today is northeast. We sail north northeast. We had good meeting.

Monday, March 13: A child died. Monday morning saw we the last of Cuba. It was low and flat and many We have now 200 Danish miles to America. The wind is north and as much wind as the sails can carry. We sailed good speed north northeast.

Tuesday, March 14: Wind same as yesterday. We sailed past several ships smaller than ours. The birds are beginning to visit us.

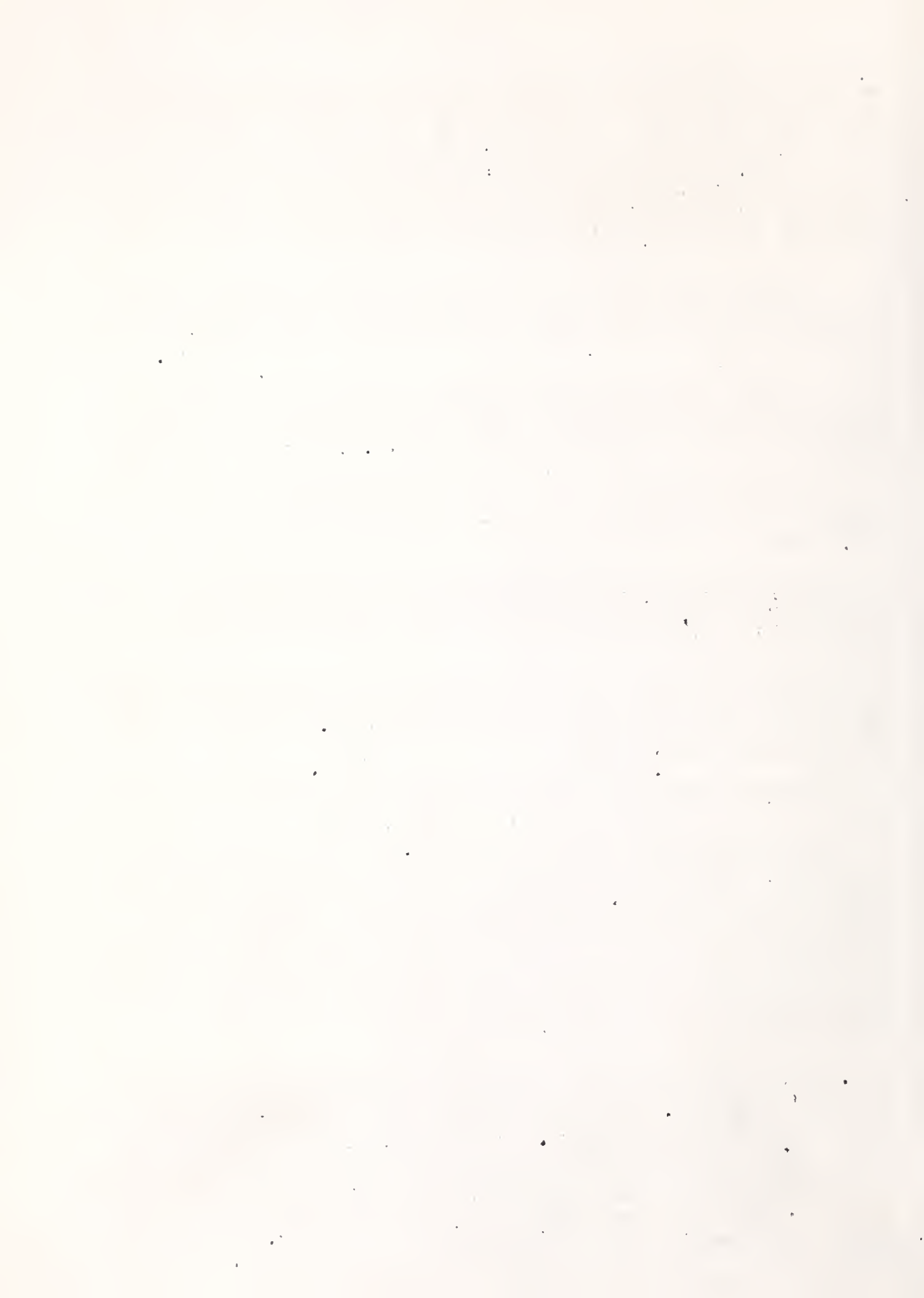
Wednesday, March 15: Morning wind was still. Along in the day began to fresh up, toward evening was still again. An old sister died. Brother Swen Ladsen from Norway went wrong in his head that we had to watch him.

Thursday, March 16: Light wind from southwest. If it would clear up we could see land this evening. We are sailing north little the last 24 hours. We drifted back 20 miles. We have yet 200 miles to America.

Friday, March 17: Today the wind is favorable. Are making good time with northwest wind. A child died.

Saturday, March 18: Tonight the wind was so strong that we had to take in all the sails. The wind is not so heavy, but a head wind, so we have to cruise. Yesterday little Christine's eyes were so poorly that she was quite sick. She is today a little better. Thank the Lord the rest are all well. Many of the saints are not well. Some are so weak they can not walk. Some have their feet swelled that looks like dropsey. Many are much tired over many things that transpires among us. The wind is again still, so we are drifting back.

Sunday, March 19: We have a good wind from southwest, but so foggy we can't see far. Water is as muddy as at Liverpool. We keep on sailing back and forward. The Lord knows why he will not allow us to land. We sail now south then north then east and west. Today we are fasting and praying for the unclean spirits that many among us are in possession of that the Lord will soon allow us to land. For 8 days we have not come any nearer. Our prayer is that the Lord will have mercy and compassion on us. Four o'clock came a war vessel loaded and went ahead of us to



America's land. Five and one half o'clock we first saw the mouth of the Mississippi. We cast anchor and lay there til morning.

Monday, March 20: We have splendid weather, a little foggy. Saw many birds and fish, especially untold seal and many ships. Seven thirty o'clock came a beautiful steam ship like a three story building and took us in tow. Great relief to our hearts. It is six weeks and three days since we were towed out of Liverpool Harbor. We have been about 8 weeks on the ship. We rejoice now to see the end of the long sea voyage. Ten o'clock it left us and another with three other ships and took us along. The beautiful steamship took us and three others and towed us up the Mississippi River. It was grand to see land on both sides. We were but a gunshot from land with both sides. It is like a large swamp full of trees. Some large and some small trees are floating in the water. Several lighthouses and a town we passed. It is still weather and very warm. Here is many mosquitos. We travel easterly higher up the river. We came to small houses and cattle and beautiful green trees. Eight thirty o'clock all five ships tied up til morning.

Tuesday, March 21: Six o'clock sailed the steamship with all 4 ships. We saw today many nice residences and plantations, 2 forts right across from each other. several good harbors, and trees full of oranges, great many wild turkeys. We saw many wolves and ducks and many birds we did not know. The land is very flat but little improved. The water is fresh in the river and runs constantly out in the Spanish Sea. A great many trees float out with the stream. A good deal of it is taken to land. After 10 o'clock we passed a large grove on fire. It looked like a great illumination in the night.

Wednesday, March 22: Six o'clock we began to sail. Last night we had the hardest thunder, lightning, and rain that I ever saw. We saw today many beautiful gardens and sugar plantations. Horses were small. We saw cows and sheep. It is a beautiful sight. so level and flat. so green and fruitful it looks with pretty groves on the plantations. Saw we the black slaves at work, 30 to 50 in a gang. On the steamship are 6 blacks. They do the heaviest work. They buy them here for \$25 each. Half that we have seen yet are black. We ran aground but after a couple of hours hard work came off again. We see . . . yet, but the farther the prettier buildings. We landed in the harbor of New Orleans 3:30 o'clock. Two agents from Zion, brother Brown and one other, came aboard to get help for us, and brought word from Zion that all was well. They took us to a store where we could buy things. A brother Olsen together with the agent found soon a steamboat that we will take tomorrow. Great many came aboard to us.

Thursday, March 23: We sent in the city and bought things for the journey. Powdered sugar is cheap . . . 4 ¢ lb., rice cent lb., butter 12-1/2 ¢ lb. Two o'clock we went aboard the new steam

boat. The black carried our baggage from one ship to the other. The sailors on the new ship are better to us than the old. The black are polite and the folks in the city are accommodating.

Friday, March 24: We got our provisions aboard and enjoyed ourselves in the nice weather about the city to see the many black people and especially in the harbor we saw many wonderful on the ships, especially steamers. The city and streets are not so pretty, but the harbor and the shipping is a delightful sight. It is quite warm here to go about the city. Potatoes are not to buy. They cost \$7 a barrel. Fish we can hardly get with money. Dress goods are dear. A pair of boots for myself cost \$16, but groceries are cheap, such as sugar and . . . Iron ware is dear. Grain is dear.

Saturday, March 25: It is raining so we must stay aboard. The marshall have hard work to get all aboard to get ready to sail. Five o'clock we sailed with the new ship. It was nice to see beautiful meadows on both sides of the Mississippi River with woods and buildings. But both land and water are cursed and for that reason it is very unhealthy. We ran aground to night and had to have help of another steamship as before. That and ours worked all night and got off at daylight. My wife took sick 11 o'clock this evening with cramps in hands and feet, and so hard taken with diarrhea and vomiting, and at 2 the 26 of March, which is Sunday, she could not talk but went quite dark on her hands and feet, likewise eyes and mouth and cold all over her body. She soon got medicine but did no good. She could not stand to have the clothes on her which we dearly wanted her to have on to keep her warm, but she held her hands in the air as if pointing toward heaven, but now she could not speak. I gave her a little wine, sugar, and water as long as she could swallow. Sunday, March 26th, 2 o'clock P.M. she died peacefully. The ship carpenter made soon coffin for her and in the evening 9 o'clock the ship came to land and we carried her a distance in the woods, 10 men, and dug there a grave for her, and buried her there in all quietness where she can rest in peace til we see each other again in the resurrection.

Monday, March 27: Quite early we ran aground but came loose again with our own help. There are already three dead this morning. The Lord have mercy on me and my children.

This is the last my Father wrote. The next day on the 28th he died, and I made an entree in Danish what I will now translate.

JOURNAL OF C.E. NEILSEN

Tuesday, March 28, 1954: Now I will begin to write what transpires at this time. Great sorrow rests on my mind. I am now



both Father and Motherless. Today 1 o'clock died my Father, calm and peacefull. My youngest sister is verrey sick of the same sickness. All is now turned over to Christian Andersen, and I think all will be done for the best. May all be done after the Lords will. O God protect me and my brothers and sisters. 5 o'clock died my little sister. This evening thunder and lightning verrey strong and rained all night. 8 o'clock was Father, Neils and Trene Burried in one grave by Jens Hansen and Blak a short distance in the Woods. Christiane is not well but I dont think she have that sickness so I think she will get well.

This is all of Journal in this little Book that have come to me through my Sister Maria who preserved it and gave it to me. I think there was a nother page or two given the account of the death of my sister Christiana but I cant find it as the Book is in poor condition. Aneyway Christiana died the next day and was Burried on the Banks of the Mississippi river. The Banks where Father was Burried was so low that watter stode in the grave and the weighted the coffins down with logs to hold them while the where coverd with earth. We continued up the river (April 1) to Kansas City and camped a short distance from there at Westpart where we stopped for some time, perhaps a month. There we got our outfit of teams and made ready for the journey across the plains.

There the measels broke out in camp. I took them and having no care came near dying. I was bathing in the creek with the measels broke out on me and was sick all the way over the plains. In fact I have never got well of that to this day. The left me with a cough and weak lungs. I do not recolect aney of the journey until on the Plat where the Buffalow was the where so numerous that the hade to correl the cattle to keep them from going with the Bufolow. 13 was killed near the camp. I was geting a little better and went to se the neares one then asked to go to the river to Bathe. The tooke me there the watter was but 6 inches but when the left me to Bathe I fainted and would have drowned if some one hade not seen me and helped me out. I do not recolect aney more of the journey til we got nearley to the valleys. When we got in the mountains I could get out of the waggon in the Evning.

October 5, 1854: Jensens Chronology says that Hans Peter Olsens companey of EmigratingSaints arieve in Salt Lake City Thuresday Oct 5th 1854, that money hade died from cholera while crosing the planes. That is not correct. Wone died of cholera on the planes but on the Mississippi river.

There are more writing in My Fathers Book that I do not think best to translat. On a separate page he hade account of all the Births and deaths. The are in the journal as the ocour'd up to his death. There hade died 46 and after that maney more died. I think about half of them that started died. Then there is the expence account or a part of it, for Christian Andersen

cut out sutch part of it as he thought for his best intrest, the account of those my father helped up whole ar apart. I do not know what Father was worth ar what he sold the Farm for, but I know what he done with some of his means. He helped in whole ar in part Peter Madsen and Fameley, Christian Andersen and Fameley, C Larsen \$112.00, Jens Jaspersen \$300.00. These two accounts in the Book. Anna Burk Peter Johnsens wife and one other whoes name I forgot. Pres Olsen got \$100.00 to buy Sugar at New Orleans to be devided and paide for when devided and some for steamboat hire for those that where short. I got this from Olsen before he died. None of this have we ever got back excopt on hundred and fifty dollars from Peter Madsen. I would not care for what went for the good of the compeney and to help up the poor but Christian Andersen Robed the Father and Motherless and abused my Sister Maria in making her drive lose cattle all the way across the plains. Some items of account I find one of \$160.00 paid in the Office that I think is Fithing. One of \$600 is I think money to buy teams. On one page is a total of \$1,203.05, on another Total of 1710.04 up to the time we where at New Orleans and 48.00 after that that was not footed up as soon as we got to the valley.

We left Andersen. WE settled at Provo. I living with Henrey Nelson for about two year who made his living by farming and fishing. We fished with hook and line and sold the fish. The where plenty in those days.

1856 I went to live with A.C. Wilkins. Worked for my board and clothes. I sold John Wilkins a Fetherbed for a colt but when it was two year old got its leg broke and had to be killed. Then I got 2 stear calves to raise me a yoke of oxen. This was the time of grasshoppers was (1857). One summer I was fishing with a sein at the mouth of Provo River and our principle living was fish. I was sent a loaf of Bread made of Bran but I did not eat it. We lived on greens roots and fish. There where 6 or 7 companeys with seins fishing.

I hade not got strong yet from my sickness of the measels. I did not seem to grow as I ought and it was several years before I culd run or take as mutch exercise as other boys of my age but I got stronger each year and did not get my groth til 25 years old.

1858 Lived with Alferd Walton. Hade now got a yoke of stears. With them and Waltens oxen I was hawling wood. Begun now to want to owne something. Got Me a Harse and Sadel and in the spring of 1858 I think it was went with the first Party that settled Provo Valley (?). In the Party where Wm and Babé Cummings Charley Gray, Bob Not and All Parker Darwin Walton. We started in on Center Creek a couple of mile above where Heber City now stands. We put in a crop but so maney cattle in the valley and not having our land fenced we did not get mutch of a crop. (This was in 1858).

1860 That fall went to coalvill with Aferd Walton. He having taken up some land there. We buildt a House there, settelers having come in there the year before. I found work hawling coal to Salt Lake or hawling grain East on the Mail rout. Would spend in the winter what I would make in the summer.

1861 Isack Burton and I took a contract from Samuel P Hoyt 2000 poles logs for Houses, stone for his mill that took us all summer with 3 to 4 teams of 2 yoke of cattle each.

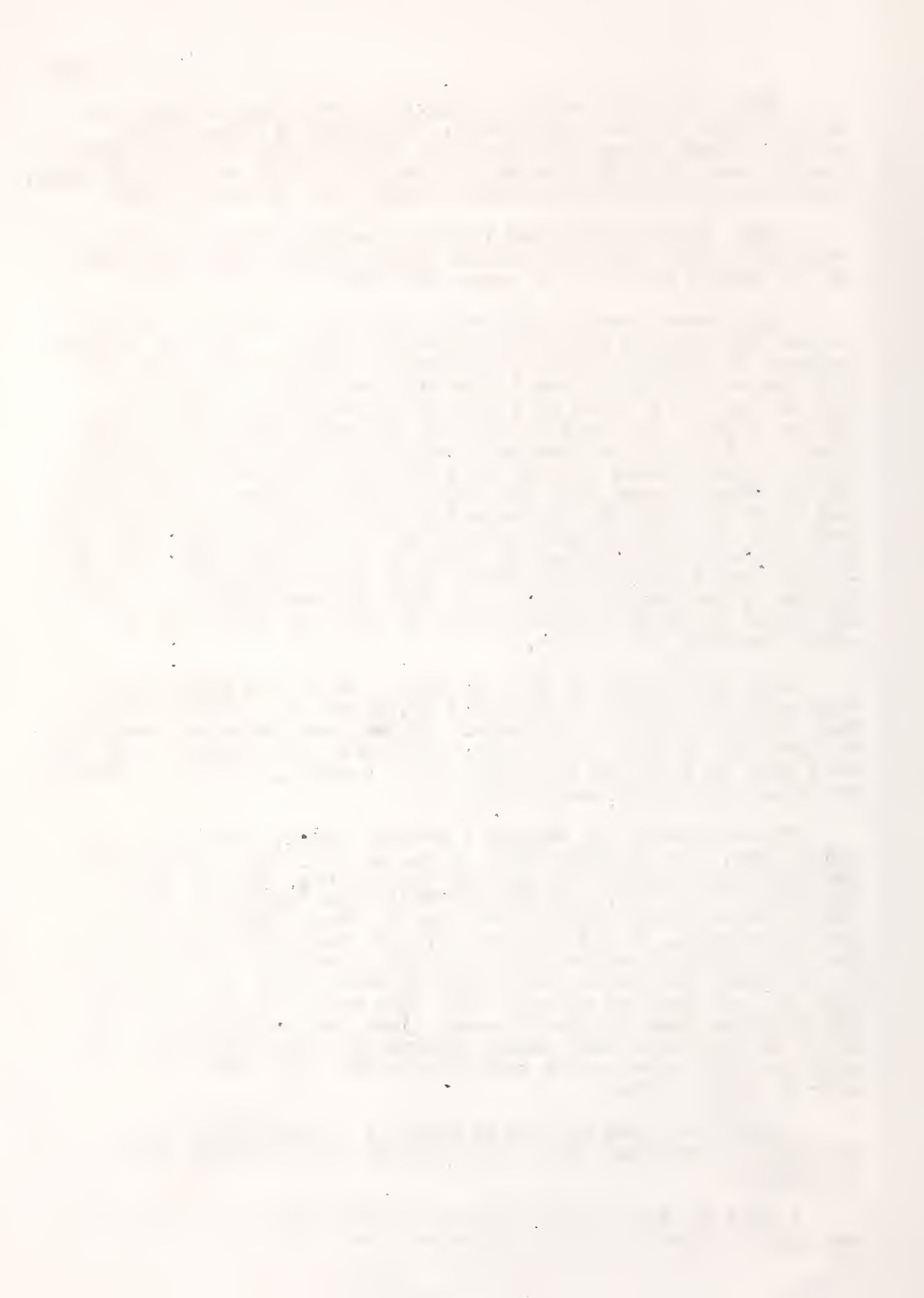
1862 Isack Burton and I went with three teams loded with Flower for Bannock then Dacota, now Montaina. Sold the Flower andwent to Hawling timber and Lumber. We was there when gold was discovered in the Now famous Alldor Gulch. Burton and I devided up and I loded up a lode of sluice lumber and went to Allder Gulch. Got to the Mouth of the Gulch tipped the Waggon over and Broke it and men came and packed the Lumber on ther backs up the Gulch. I took up a clame and in partenership with an old German Named John Dix went to work opning it up. Turned out My Cattle and when we neaded means we would butcher one and sell it. We hade to dreen the clame 12 ft to bed Rock and about the time we got it opened it froze up so we could not work it. I then took a contract to stock Gorge Stagers Sawmill. To get \$30 pr M. for logs. Hired a man (The man was Gorge P. Barzee who froze to Death in Cash Valley in Feb. 22, 1865) and we chopped sawlogs all winter.

1863 In the spring sold my Mining clame for \$500; then borrowed \$500 at the Bank paying \$5.00 per day intres. With that bought Cattle and Waggon. Got ~~two~~ good Teams and when got to work put in 2000 ft per day. Put in a good summers work and went home to Provo in the fall with 4 waggon, 10 yoke of Cattle, one span Horses and some Money.

It was during the Winter I was in Montaina that the vigilants come, got in thir work. I was at the trial of the first one that was hung by the name of Gorge Ives. He was tried and hung at Movada City, a short distance from Verginnia City. The trial lasted three days and was out of doors and in the winter and verey cold. I was on gard half ove the time from that Organisation got evolved the Vigelants Commity. Something hade to be done. The would rob people in broad day. My partoner John Dix was hunting my oxen when this same Ives and another robbed him of what little he hade. Just for practice. Told him if he did not have more money nextime the wold kill him. As he cold not live over winter shot his little Dog. Said he was to poor to keep a dog.

I saw five hung one day in Virginia City. The outlaws consisted of a organised Band with Plummer the sherif of Bannock as thir chief.

I sent my cattle to Tintie to winter with Pace & Haws who was herding them and spent winter at Provo with my Sister.

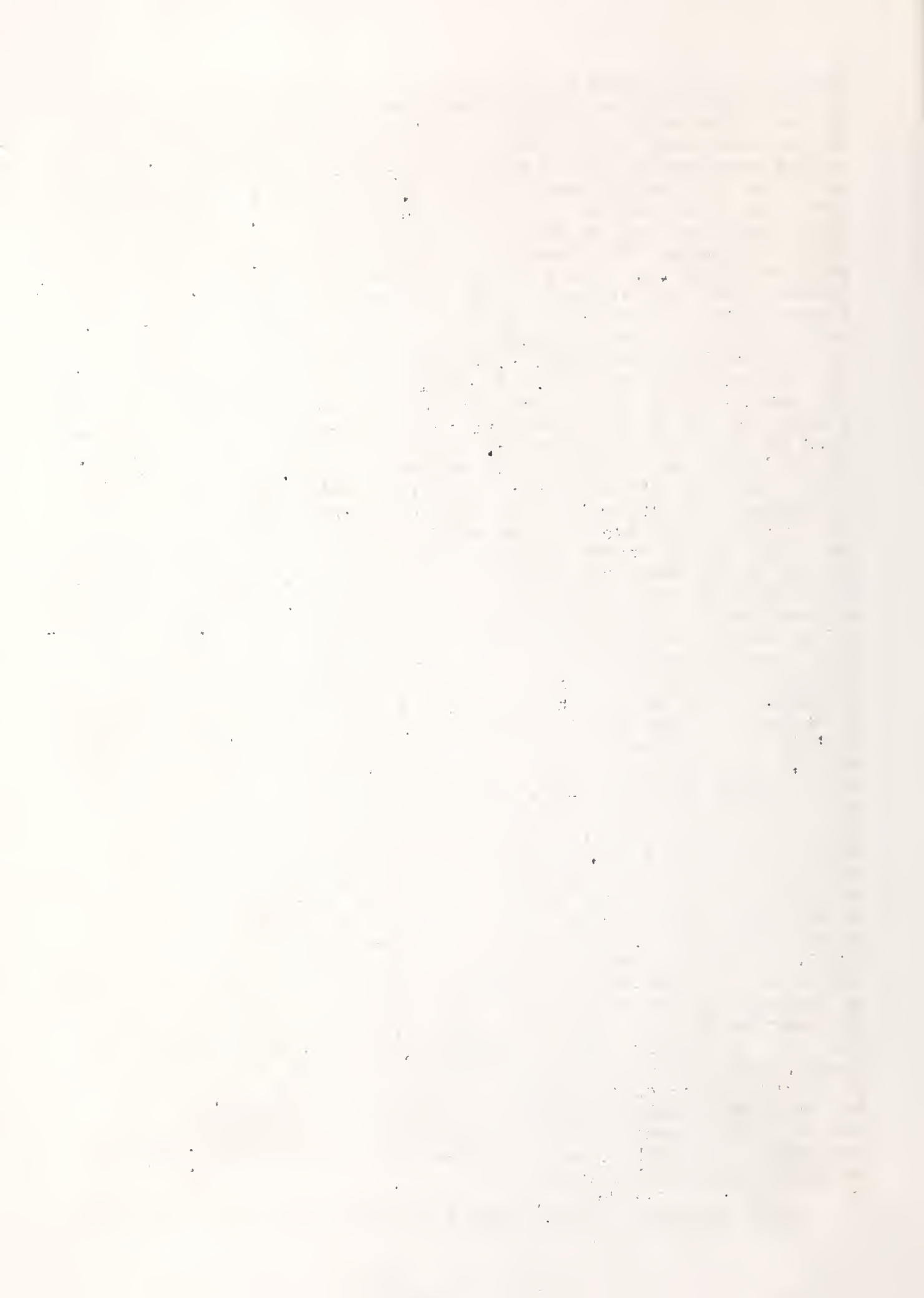


1865: Next spring went to Austen, Nevada with the one team with a lode of Potatoes and Eggs. Sold well and brought back groceries. The rest of the cattle I sent to Strawberry Valley for the summer. I got back from Austen in August, and thinking it too early to turn out got the rest of the teams and sent them a trip East with grain for the Mail Co to Millersville and to bring a lode of coal back. That was the last of my cattle. Never saw one of them after. The snow came so deep in September that none of the trains out in the Mountains got in that winter. The cattle were taken to Henry Fork and all perished. Those that had run all summer and were fat died with the cold fast.

1866: I had a good saddle horse and going out in the spring to look for the cattle he got hung in a rope and died on Silver Creek. I went to Coalville and there a party of four was going prospecting on Sweetwater Wind River and the Black Hills. I sold my waggon, 4 of them, yokes & chains, which was scattered along the road, one was there at Coalville, two at Bear River and I do not know where the other was far an outfit to go prospecting. We went to Sweetwater W'y and prospected there for some time. While there Christian Andersen who had apostatized together with quite a company of Josephites passed going to the states. This was the year the Indians were troublesome on the Plains and many Confederate soldiers who had taken the oath of allegiance to the United States to get out of Prison and was sent out on the plains to fight Indians with Northern Officers, and when there they would desert and go where they pleased. The Officers could do nothing with them. We went from there onto Wind River prospecting to there the river is quite small. Our party was ten men. I can not give their names as they were known as Tom Dick & Co except Wm. Burch from Ogden who with me was all there where from Utah, and they looked to us to pilot them through. We went over on the headwaters of Green River and prospected there. Found little gold in many places but no coarse gold. There we found a bar on the head of Green River that would pay with Hydrolic. Went back again on Wind River and there had trouble with the Indians. One day we had turned out for noon and were getting dinner when three Indians drove our horses off. They had moved them so quietly one or two hundred yards before we saw them and when we did they soon had them going and we were a foot about 200 miles from white folks. It was $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the timber to where they were driving them, and three of us started after them. They could not drive them fast as the horses and mules were tired, and we would have overtaken them as we expected, but when we got near them the men at camp called us to come back as the Indians were cutting us off. They came in on the side instead of in the timber as we thought. We started back for camp and the men at camp came toward us that we might be together if there was any fighting to be done. We did not get quite together before the Indians were on us. We were all well armed with repeating guns and pistols. We three squatted down in a Buffalo wallow and was they tried to run us out or run over us. I will describe them. They were 66 Cheyennes. The finest Indians I ever saw mounted on large American horses, painted and

Beaded til the shone in the sun, and I never expected to get out of that hole alive. Three times the charged at us to start us to run. Our rule was never to fire on an Indian first. The where armed with two pistols each and Bows and Arrows and kill on the run nearly all of thir game. The saw the could not get us withe out losing More Indians than we where. The thought to trap us. The drew of a distance and wanted to parley. One came out between us and we wnet and talked with him. The said the where mistaken. The thought we where snake Indians, and did not want to fight us. The would bring our horses back. We did not beleve them; but we could take aney excuse. The brought our Horses back, and camped beside us for the night. The wanted to know where we where going and we told them over the devide north at the head of the river. The said we could not get over there for for snow but wanted us to go west over to Green river where the where going. We agreed to that but expected thee would set a trap for us in the morning. We all started out to geather. Some of them was ahead and some behind of us. At noon we came to the forks of the trail and stoped a little till the Indians pased and then we took the other trail witch the said we could not cross. We drove as fast as the horses could go and two of us stayed behind to se if we where folowed. Toward evening we saw them trying to get ahead of us, but we could travel faster on the trail than the could in the mountains. About sundown the came in sight and chalenged us to fight ten of them. We declin-ed; we where not hunting Indians, and we kept on going as fast as we could. My pack Horse gave out and we left it, but the boys gave me two Mules so I was not out aney thing by the Indians, but would not take the same experience again for a herd of Mules. The they did not folow us aney farther. We drove til 9 o'clock and got to the snow and camped with out fire for the night. We fed the Indians the night we camped with them witch run us short of grub, and we started back down Green River to sweet watter for supplyes. When we got near we sent two men in to reconiter for some of those deserters was with us and the hade U.S. Mules with. When the two men got to Sweetwatter station the where put under gard and did not come back that evning. In the marning carley we got the stock and Men separat-ed that did not belong to us and started of just as a companey of Soldiers came on us. The examind us and said we where all right, and would let our men out of the gard House. I fear in fact the said it would have went hard with us if the hade found deserters with us or U.S. stock. We hade bin acused of Helping of Deserters. We could not hinder them traveling the same trail between the Indians and the soldiers. It was too interesting for me. We parted there, 5 went to Arizona and 5 whet up the Green river over on the head watters of snake river. Down that to Grand Ronde valley Oregon, headed for Puget Sound. But, I got sick with Mountain fever and could not go farther. The others went to work in the Harvest field for Samuel J. French, and when I got well I went to work to. Staid ther all winter Breaking Horses for French.

L867: In the spring I bought a waggon and with four mules

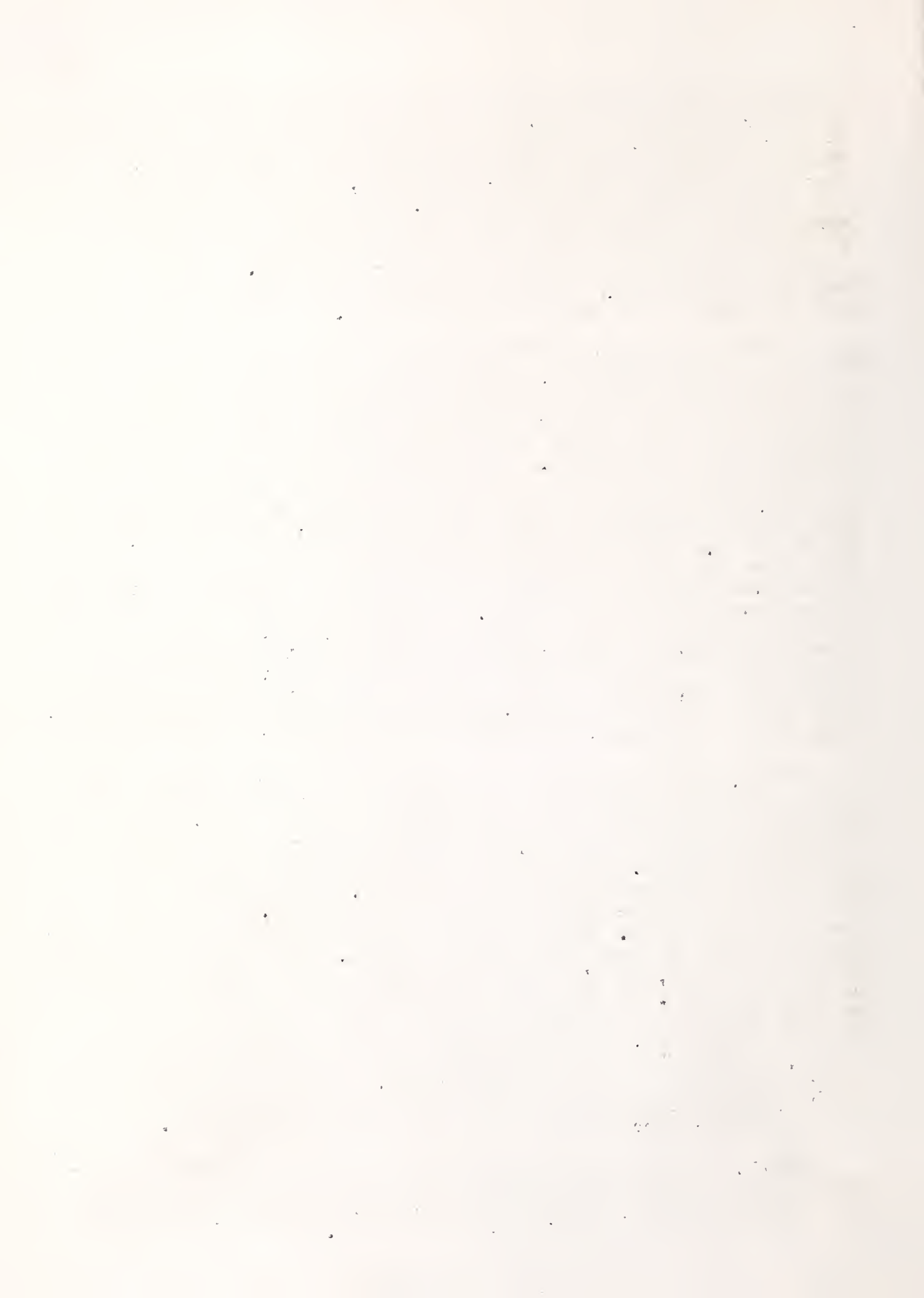


Freighted from Umatila Landing on the Columbia River to Boise and other places in Idaho. In the fall I came back to Utah. Wintered at Provo. In the fall pedeled Frute and lds to sanpeet. Bought a house and lot of Ab Wilkins in the town of Mona. In the spring I took Clark Robertses Medow, now the Correy farm and fenced it for one half intrest. Put up the hay and then went east to Sulfer Creek and worke on the Rail rode til late in the fall. Worked at Hawling wood to burn at Night to make lights in the cuts at night that the could work. Made two t and made good money. Worke for Majer Mownen who failed and did not pay all of his men, but I got my pay. Wintered at Mona.

1868: In January 1868 went to the Promintary on the Ry an hawled wood for sometime. Then in companey with Wm. D John of springvill we took a grading contract in the mud flats half way between Promentary and Corrin, working about 15 teams. Got through about the middle of the summer when the rode was connected at the Promentary. We done well and hade 4 or 5 hundred dollars each. Went back to Provo and was Married to Christina Knudsen, Daughter of Hans & Bergita Knudsen of Provo. Was married in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, July 6th, 1868 by D. H. Wells. We went to Mona whre I hade added another room to the house I bought of Wilkens and we fitted up Houskeeping as I had done well on the Rail Rode. I do not recollect much that transpied the next few years. I think it must have bin because I was content and Happy a home and wife after so long among straingers for 15 years sence the Death of My Parents. Having pased through Meney hardships and bin in some bad companey and I now thank the Lord I pased through that part of My life as well as I have void of the counsel and advise of Father or Mother. I can now better than then see the dangers I escaped.

1869: Sold my intrest in the Medow to Clark Roberts for \$500 and bought Cattle and comensed to buy in the New field the start of what is now our homstead, and when ever I saw aney of it for sale I bought it, 5 acres lots till I got 163 acres of the watter shares. About this time Mining started up in Nebo and I spent one summer in Mining (1870). Whre we shiped ore from the Western to Clarksons smelter at homansvill. We got 25 per ton and made wages. Then I spent one summer at Tintic prospecting, but did not make aney thing at that. The ground I prospect is valuable now, but it would have cost a great amount to have held it til now. I have spent some time and means in mining and do not know if I have lost or gained aney thing. So far as money I am a head. I got \$500 dolars in Montaina and \$200 out of Mt. Nebo, but if I counted the time I have spent prospecting aneything I would be out considorable. Stil to day I feel to hold on to some prospect so that if Fortune should have aney thing in store for me she could have a place to put it.

1871: Fitted up a Freight team with 4 yoke of Oxen and two waggons hawling Ore from the Mammoth Mine Tintic in companey with Lyman Hubbard. We got \$16 per ton, and I could hawl 4 ton at a lode and made about a trip in a week. We hawled it to



Sandy, Salt Lake Co. where the end of the Utah Southern track was at that time. The where grading at the Point of the Mountain that year for the extension of the road south. About August I quit hauling ore and went to Salt Lake City and bought 2000 ft of redwood rustic siding, doors and windows, Nails, Paint and hardware to build the house in town of Mona at present owned by Rachel Kay. Then went to Summit Canyon to get Lumber. Sold two yoke of Cattle for Lumber and with two yoke went to hauling Lumber until I got enough to build with.

Jan. 31/71 the People of Mona commenced a dam on the two mile spring. C.E. Neilsen, time keeper, put in 262 days work up to March 9th/71. Was not a success.

1872: In the spring of 1872 I employed a man by the name of Grundvig of Santaguito to build the house, myself working with him. Went to the mouth of pole canyon in company with Platt. I can not now recollect his first name. We called him dad Platt, the Father of the Platts of Mona. I worked all summer at Building and did not finish it that year. At pole canyon Platt and self burned lime that I might have lime to plaster house. It was a two storied frame Lath and plastered on inside, rustic red wood on outside, six rooms with cellar under part of it.

I will quit writing for today as I am nervous. Have bin to conference and come home with a lame back, not being well when I went so I can not write well. (Mona, April 11, 1902)

1873: About this time I entered a homestead on what was then called the new Wild witch was a field of 5 acres lots. Claimed owned by many persons with the understanding that I would deed to them when I got the title. There not being water for more than one $\frac{1}{4}$ of it, it was not of much value, and I bought out what I could in my Homestead knowing we would sometime improve the water and perhaps have enough for the land. The first 5 acres I bought of Edward Kay paying \$95. After that it went down till I got some for two Dollars per acre. I bought in all 83 acres which is now called 163 shares in the North Canyon Irrigation Co. We done a great deal of ditch work that was of no value until we began to make culverts or paved ditches which have proven a success as we have about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles of it and ought to have some more. We were now living in the part of the New House that was finished, and moved the Log house into the filed for a homestead House.

1874: This was the year the United Order was introduced. We started in the spring of the year. Started a herd of cattle and Farming. I was placed as foreman of the farming. I find an old account Book with some of the Labour, among them Henry Garfield, John H. Haws, Ed. Kay, Joel A. Bascom, Henry Bell, J. W. Bell, G.T. Kay, Gus Kyte. We worked to gather till Harvest and stake the grain in our own stackyard, and that was the last of our coop tho a store was started, but to day is owned by one

man. One thing I remember we ran out of Flower befor Harvest, and I was sent to sanpeet to get a lode, and not having money enough I was to get part of it on credit. I got the Flower and the credit and hade to pay out of my own pocket, so I charge that to experience.

In the fall I was called to work on the St. George Temple together with Ephraim Shepard; he taking his fameloy with him. John Evins taking him down. We where to be furnished by the ward and have \$20/hrs Month Wages. I having a span of young Horses I could not well leave, took my own team and waggon and my own provition, and so it took about all that could be re sol to fit up the man with the fameloy and take him down. All I got was cloth for a sute of clothes. When I got there I went to work Hawling wood for those working on the Temple and together with Harvey Mangum with whom I boarded, he having his fameloy. With the wife was Jackop Cy Biglers daughter who was like a sister to me. We bought what Ray Sam Adams hade in his barn and kept our Horses ther all the time we where there. I did not hawl wood long for cut my foot badley whil choping wood. It was an axident that proved a blessing for while I could not hawle wood in a few days I could hawle rock which was a nutch better job. I could make double what I could by Hawling wood. and the rock teams hade the best chance to get grain. We would hawl three lods per day about 2 tons a lode and got \$1.25 pr ton. I injoyd my labor on the Temple. All worked as if the where getting cash. Everey Saturday we could draw on the Tithing Offise so long as we hade any credit for any thing we needed. When we came the Basement was laid of Black volcanic rock and by the first of March 1875 the capstone was laid. The last intrey of hawling rock was March 4th. I hade hawled 333,360 lbs of of sandstone of witch the name part of the House was buildt. When I left St George sometime in March I hade a credit at the Tithing Office after all of My expences paid of \$354.10, and as there never was a settleren, and all I got from the ward was \$10.00 it belongs to me. In coming home brought four men belonging to the forth Ward of Provo for witch I got \$40.00 in Factory scrip. The men where J.E. Keeler, W.W. Allen, Jerrey Cluff, and one other I can not recall now.

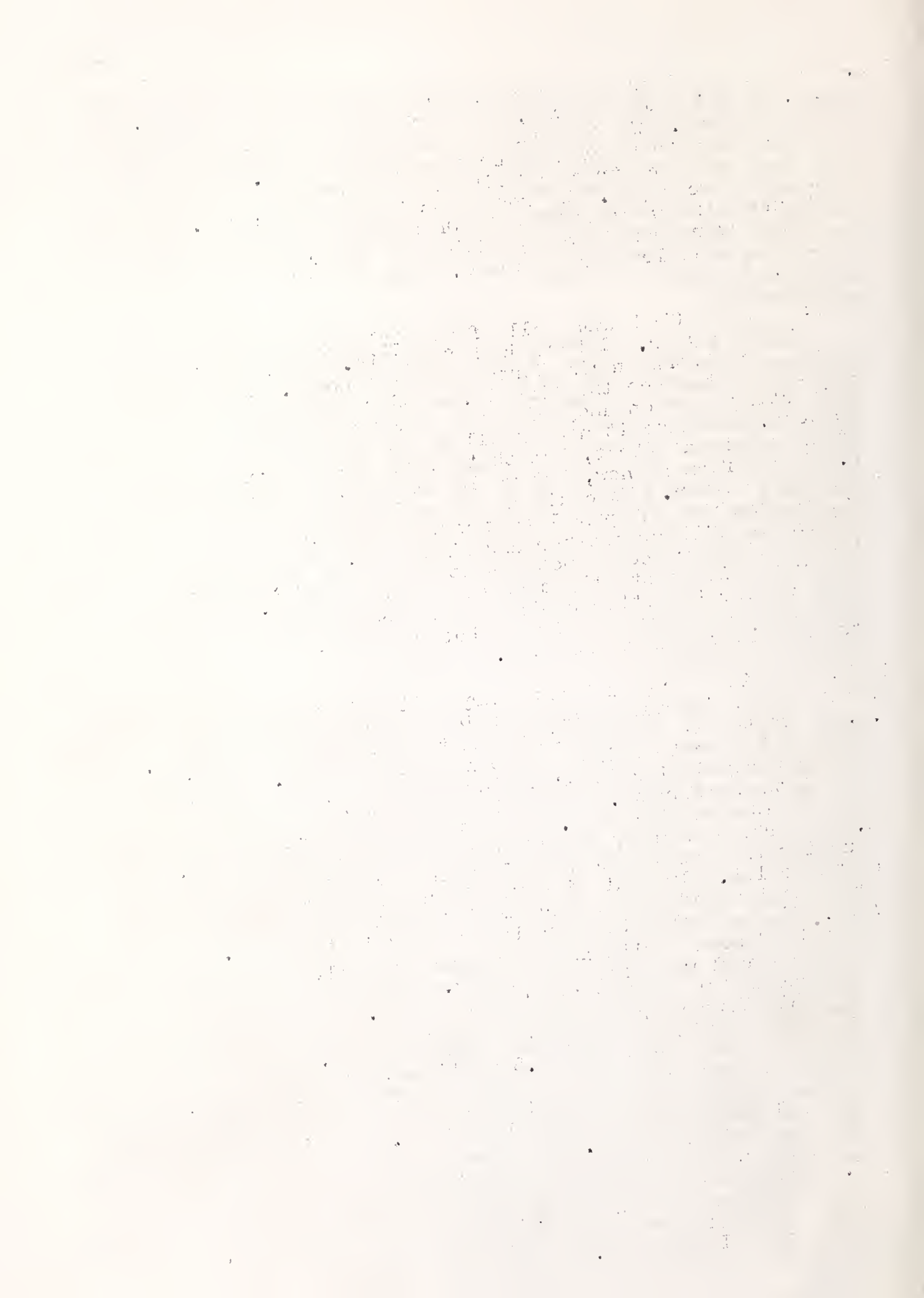
1875: In the spring i put in a crop and then got Henrek Keller and famley to live on the farm and rent it. This is wrong. It was Assay Yark that that hade the farm that year, and I was working in Willow Creeck Cannon choping ties in companey with Bish. Johnson, his sons Thos Farrar. We got 40 to 50 thousand ties and some Lumber. We did not deliver the Ties that year. Two years after we Hawled them to York but I never got a dollar. I got a waggon on it at the Coop store at Provo, and I hade to pay cash for that after. Bish. Johnson was manager. We never hade an lacouting, but hade lots of experience.

1876: In companey with Brother in law John Johnson of Lake View, Provo, went in Cottenwood Cannon and cut and Hawled wood. We worke just above Tanners and Hawled wood the the Flagstaf

Mine. We got 8 dollars per card and imployed several teames. We had Ab. Willkins Jr of Mona, Hans Zoble of Lake View, Andrew Scot of Provo. We done the chopping and gave half for Hawling witch gave us four Dollars per card for chopping. Later in the summer we got a contract of Timber for snow shed that was better than the wood job. We worked as long as we could. When the first snow came we went down to Draper for a few days til the storm was over then loded up with hay and grain and went up again and worked as long as we could. We done well and made good Wagges.

1877: Can not find among all of my little account book any reference to this year. I have just found it. This was the year we commenced work on the North Cannon Culvert. I have a book that I used to keep the time in. I think this was the first culverting done on any of our streams and have proved a great success. We have it now on all of our streams and make it better than we did at first; but that first pice of work is in use yet. I was farming now, but we laboured uder difficulty in controlling our watter. We could not keep it in the Ditches on account of the washing of gravel that would wash from one part of the ditch and fill up another and flow over, and it would come in sutch floods we could not get it to our crops, but would have to be withe it constantly some of us to get any. We have now got the watter in better controle but have not so mutch water as then came out of the Cannon but we hope for an increase to what it was in those days.

1878: Put in a crop and got Henry Keller & Fameloy who was then living at Nephi having come from Denmark the year before with K.H. Brown to live on the farm and tend the land on shares. We intended that year to build a school house on Mona. I being a Trustie and vercy desierous or having a house spent most of the summer at that buisness. We employed a man from Nephi by the nane of Heilson or Sorensen. We calld him to burn us a Kiln of Brick. I working most of the time with him moulding Brick. Then in burning then he let them cool when half burned and runed the whole lot. In that time we did not have Taxes and all was done by Donation and it was hard work to get any thing acomplished. We got onley the Foundation laid in the fall. Found myself in debt and with Assa York went to Silver Reef in Washington Co to hawl wood for the winter. Worke for Jo Birch who hade contracts for the hawling to the Mills. We hawled to a mill on the Rio Virgen and to one at Leeds and some to silver Reef. It was not as pleasant thre to work as at St. George as those Cannary Winds blew vercy cold. Some time up where we got the wood. the wind never blew and the Wheather as warm as summer and when half way down that wind as cold as ice would strike and penetrate all the clothing we could put on. I shiver now to writ it. I never did like wind. We done vercy well hawling wood. Made some Money and when ready to come home sold a horse for \$125.00. Traded the other for a Mule and bought a cheap Mule to come home with and hade enough to straghten up My accounts. I did not get all of My Money home with me but Burch sent it to me after I got home.



I forgot to state in the proper place that I lived a while with Joseph Burch when he lived at Provo and at the time when he was peddling to camp Fleyd. It was after the time I lived with Willkins and before I lived with Walton. It was in the summer of 1858. I think I was with him about six Months. I was then getting a little waggè, and I remember he discharge me because the Potatoes froze. I could not see how I was responsible

1879: I came home in March and brought some Miners with me that I got pay for bringing. In the spring the Rail Road started south and we had the grading through our own land. Keeler and I done the grading with a pair of Mules and one Yoke of Oxen. That was the last yoke of cattle I owned. I got them of Sam Tolley and sold them to Bisop Sheets and they worked on the Temple Block in Salt Lake hawling Rock for a long time.

We were now living in field on the Farm and on the 14 Dec. we had a Sunday school organisation, there being Maney Families living in the Neighborhood and had a Branch at York. The Officers were Supt. C.E. Neilson, Thos. Lorrill assistant, Teachers Eveline Allen, Charles Allen, Anna and Ben Gentry, Minnerva Jones and Melona Willkins. I find the record in my Hand writing so I was secretario. We had an average weekly attendance of 24.

Feb. 22, 1880: Bishop John H. Haws and counselor Wm. Newton met with us Sunday school in the Morning. Had Howard Garrey with us Meeting in the afternoon. When we had a Branch organisation with C.E. Neilson presiding then we held Meetings at 2 o'clock P.M. In those days we did not keep minutes of our Meetings. We would send visitors over to York and the Ward would send us visitors, and we had joy in our labors, and the spirit of the Lord was with us.

May 9: Pres Teasdale and Bishop Haws Met with and those who not been set apart were set apart as Officers in the Branch and Sunday school. We had now an attendance of 30, and at York an attendance of 15 with Amasey Mechem in Charge, Wm. Houghton assistant. During the summer some left the Neighborhood. Willkins two families & George Haws going to Provo that our work stopped. The last minutes were Oct 17th 1880.

1880: I was farming this year and we had trouble with grasshoppers and did not raise very good crops. There was much sickness with Diphtheria. Maney died in the Ward.



